

TODAY'S EVENTS.
F. P. M. Meeting of Hawaiian Association, at M. W. McChesney & Son.
10 a. m.—Auction sale of fractional shares of Pioneer Mill Co., Ltd., at Morgan's salerooms.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
ATTORNEYS.
ALBERT J. JUDG (A. L. C. Atkinson) and Albert J. Judg, Jr.—Office over Morgan & Co's bank, cor. Merchant and N. K. H. Sts.
JOHN J. JOHNSON (W. C. Aoki and John Johnson)—Office No. 19 West King St. Tel. 54.
W. A. DICKER—King and Bethel Sts. Tel. 90. P. O. box 706.
C. L. MARK—Commissioner of Deeds of California, 11 Kaahumanu St.
JOHN F. PETERSON—15 Kaahumanu Street.

PHYSICIANS.
DR. J. A. ADGER, Homeopathic Practitioner.—Special attention given to chronic diseases; office and residence, 1010 Ala St., nearly opp. Methodist Church; office hours, 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.; Sundays, 9:30 to 11 a. m.; Tel. 735.
W. L. CLEVELAND, M. D.—Office at King St. hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.; Tel. 50.
W. J. GALBRAITH—Office and residence, 1010 Ala St., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.; Tel. 54.
W. J. JOHNSON—Office 224 Fort St.; hours, 9 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.; Tel. 122.
T. MITAMURA—Office, 520 Nuuanu St.; Tel. 54. P. O. box 442; residence at Nuuanu St.; office hours 9 to 10 a. m.; 1 to 3 and 6 to 8 p. m.
E. C. WATERHOUSE—Office and residence, King St., near Alapai; office hours 9 to 11 a. m.; 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.; telephone 301 whites.

VETERINARY SURGEONS.
W. CLAPHAM—Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist, office King St. Stables, 1010 Ala St.; calls day or night promptly answered; specialties, obstetrics and diseases.
T. KATSUMURA—Office, Club St.; hours, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.; Tel. 47.

DENTISTS.
R. GROSSEMAN, D.D.S.—Alakai St., opposite above Masonic Temple; office hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.; Tel. 47.
J. H. HIGGINS—Philadelphia Dental Office 101, Masonic Temple, Tel. 47.
J. C. WALL, D.D.S.—Office, 1010 Ala St.; hours, 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.; Love St. Tel. 47.

MUSICIANS.
MUSIC SCHOOL.—Will remain open during the coming vacation. Pupils can avail themselves of this for a week up for time lost during quarantine.

ARCHITECTS.
H. B. PAGE, Architects and Builders.—Office, Rooms 2-4, Arlington Hotel, Honolulu, H. I.; sketches and estimates furnished at short notice. Tel. 221. P. O. box 775.
WARD & TRAIN, Architects.—Suite 101, Hotel Black, Fort St.

ENGINEERS.
W. E. NEILL & CO., LTD.—Engineers, Electricians and Boiler-makers, Honolulu.
J. F. DOVE, C.E.—Surveyor and Engineer; office, new Maunaloa bldg., Alakai and Merchant Sts.; P. O. box 442. Orders taken for typewriting.
JOHN IRON WORKS.—Engineers and makers of Pumping and Sugar Machinery and complete power plants; office, 1010 Ala St.; Tel. 194.
J. T. TAYLOR, M. Am. Soc. C. E.—Consulting Hydraulic Engineer; 224 Ala St., Honolulu. Tel. 99.

CONTRACTORS.
E. MEKANO & CO.—Contractors, Builders, Painters, Paperhangers and decorators; all work neatly done; 1010 Ala St., back of High School.
W. E. PATY—Contractor and Builder, and office building; brick, wood or concrete; shop, Palace Walk; residence, 1010 Ala St., near Kewalo.

OPTICIANS.
E. E. LUCAS, Optician, Love St. Tel. 47.

STENOGRAPHERS.
T. MURPHY—Stenographer and Typewriter, office with Thurston & Carter.
R. R. MILLER—Stenographer and Typewriter, Room 22, Judd Bldg.

BROKERS.
J. CAMPBELL—Office Queen St., opposite Union Feed Co.
E. KENTWELL—Loans negotiated, business transacted; Bethel St.

MISCELLANEOUS.
W. A. AGENT to take acknowledgments of instruments, district of Kona, at W. C. Aoki's office, King St., Nuuanu.

Engineer Missing.
The engineer of the Honolulu plant, named Dolan, is said to be missing. He had his hand cut off in the mill some time ago and was brought to the hospital in this city for treatment. He has been here some time and went back to the mill on the last trip of the mill. He disappeared and had not been heard of up to the time that the mill left for Honolulu.

THE DAILY ADVERTISER is delivered to any part of the city for 75 cents a month.

MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT

Honolulu Does Not Need it Yet.

SAYS PROF. ALEXANDER

He Talks on the Subject and Quotes the Experience of Mainland Cities.

Prof. Alexander believes the time inopportune for a municipal government in Honolulu. Interviewed yesterday on the subject, he said:

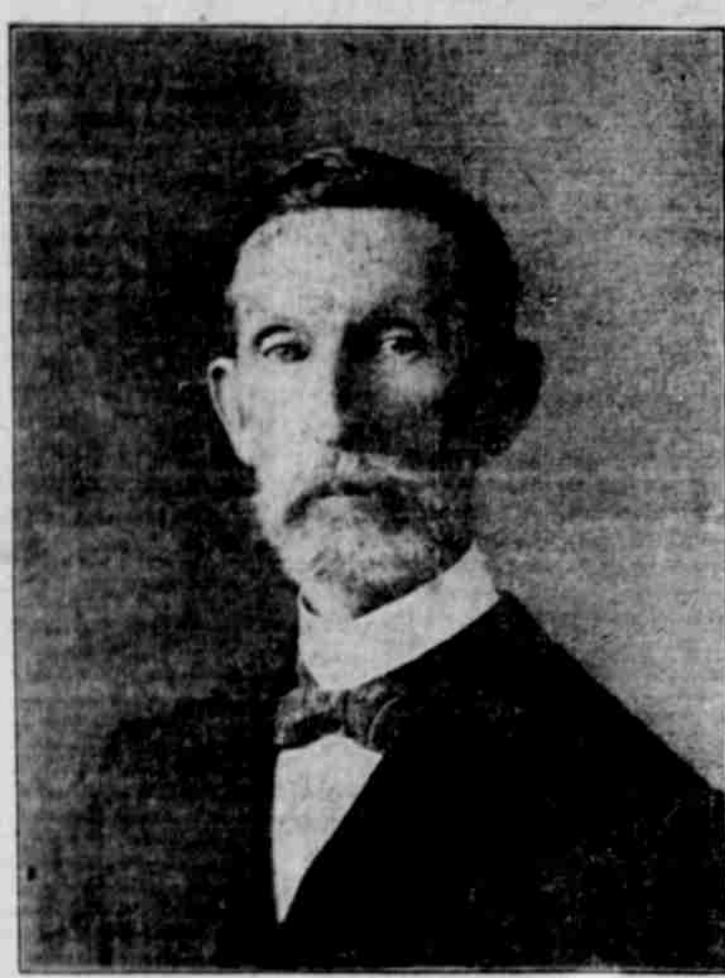
"It would be one who has not made a special study of municipal government to dogmatize on a subject, on which there is ample room for honest difference of opinion.
"It seems to me, however, that the advice given us by experienced observers on the mainland, to 'go slow' in this matter, is eminently sound.
"We have already a better government

expended on purely business principles, as in any private corporation. Such a board might be either appointed, as in Washington city, or elected in some such way as was recommended by the New York Commission, of which Senator Evarts was chairman, viz., by voters who should have paid for two years a certain property tax or a certain amount of rent for premises occupied.
"There is an old proverb, however, which reads, 'Truly in vain is the net spread in the sight of any bird,' and it is not likely that such a proposition would meet with more favor in a Hawaiian Legislature than it received from the politicians at Albany."

THE HAWAIIAN FRANCHISE.

Comments in the June Review of Reviews.

Congress has had to face in Hawaii conditions somewhat similar to those which led to the Fifteenth Amendment; and there it has, apparently, committed a serious mistake in the civil-government bill which became a law late in April. Instead of giving the right of franchise the same bounds which it had under the provisional government (and which are reported to have been satisfactory), the property qualifications of senatorial electors have been removed, and the only limitations that now stand are those which apply as well to electors for members of the lower house—the ability to read and write either the English or Hawaiian language. It would seem that the advice of the commission should have prevailed in this as in some other matters, even if the theory of suffrage there did not entirely accord with the traditions here, the conditions being



PROFESSOR W. D. ALEXANDER.

than many cities on the mainland, one that responds readily to public opinion, and is making as rapid improvement as could reasonably be expected. We are certainly not suffering from any abuses that call for immediate relief.
"The problems of municipal government are now being studied in the United States as never before. City government has too long been a synonym for plunder, and a discredit to popular government.
"Municipal reform is the watchword of the hour; the old stereotyped forms of city government are being cast aside, and the charter is being rewritten. We, looking on in Hawaii, are in a position to watch these experiments and to choose what is best adapted to our special conditions. The true American prides himself on his freedom from the shackles of tradition and precedent, his ability to strike out original ideas in government as well as in business, and his readiness to recognize and adopt any good thing that he finds abroad.
"Cast iron uniformity may suit the genius of Russia, but it is opposed to the spirit of American progress. I see of late frequent references made to the government of Washington city, which is generally considered to be the best-governed city in the United States.
"Since the reign of Ross Shepherd, its executive departments have been administered by three commissioners appointed by the President, for terms of four years, one of whom is always an Army engineer of high rank.
"The legal status of the District of Columbia is very different from that of Honolulu or any other city. It does not form a part of any State or Territory, but is really a little State, whose Governor is the President of the United States, whose Legislature is the American Congress, and whose inhabitants are disfranchised by their own good.
"Still the fact that Honolulu is the seat of government for the Territory of Hawaii makes a radical difference between the conditions existing here and those in future cities on the other Islands. While this, for example, will probably require a complete municipal organization at an early date, Honolulu can well afford to wait, and will never need to duplicate a number of offices belonging to the Territorial Government.
"Thus it will not be necessary to duplicate the machinery of the Judiciary, the School Department, the Board of Health, or the police, which in several American cities is placed under the control of appointees of the Governor.
"Other unnecessary offices, the very names of which reek with corruption, may well be dispensed with, and the legislative power left, where it is now.
"When the time comes when a local tax shall be levied on the property holders of this district, it should be collected through the same officers as the Territorial taxes.
"The taxpayers of the city may then require a local Superintendent of Public Works, or perhaps a Board of Commissioners, composed of experts in finance and sanitary engineering, whose duty it shall be to see that the local taxes are

THE CURSE OF LIQUOR.

Sailors Intoxicated Try to Fight the Police Officers.

The police had lively rows with several intoxicated sailors last evening in which the latter were badly used up. Two of them became engaged in a fist-fight at the corner of Nuuanu and Merchant street. Officer Hanrahan saw the scuffle and rushing to the scene ordered them to desist. They were too much interested in dodging each other's right and left hands to heed the advice and the officer delivered one or two well-aimed blows himself which quieted them down and they were led off to the station.

When Turnkey Atatani, the big Samoan officer, started off with one of them to a cell another fight ensued in which the officer lost a good part of his coat. The sailor came very near losing all his teeth as a result of the shaking which Atatani gave him in return. The other sailor followed meekly when he saw the punishment dealt out to his companion.
Early ambition: "Oh! mah goodness!" exclaimed little Abe Lincoln Snow, "I wish I was like de little boy in dis hyar story-book." "Whutfer?" asked his mother. "Kase hit sez he went to bed wif de chickens."—Philadelphia Press.

DRAWS THE COLOR LINE

How Democracy Treats the Blacks.

THEIR RIGHTS ABRIDGED

Disfranchisement Has Led to the Desire for More Repression.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW ORLEANS, July 5.—As showing the present temper of the Southern Democracy towards the blacks and all persons of color—a matter which ought to be of special interest to the enfranchised Hawaiians—I offer the following narrative:

When the negro was ousted from politics in Louisiana by the Constitutional Convention of 1898, which so framed the suffrage clause as to render it almost impossible for the negro to vote, it was thought that the race question was settled in the State, for it has been frequently asserted that with the negro eliminated from politics there will be no further trouble with him. The previous Legislature was not satisfied, however, with shutting the negro out of politics, but built up the wall which separates the two races higher than ever before. A law prohibited intermarriage between whites and blacks, even to the remotest degrees, but leaving the red or yellow races to ally themselves with either the whites or negroes. A "Jim Crow" law followed which required the railroad companies to separate the races on all cars.

There seemed little for the Legislature to do further on the subject, for the negroes are already shut out of all hotels, restaurants and bar-rooms by public usage, and in the theaters and other public places have a particular place set aside for them. But although there seemed little for the Legislature to do in regard to the race question, it has gone to work on a half dozen bills all aimed still further to separate the races and keep them well apart.

A bill was introduced, for instance, reviving the old "star" car system under which negroes were not allowed to enter the same street cars as the whites. Every fourth or fifth car, marked with a star, was open to the colored people. The bill was laid over, but there is every chance that it will pass if the present sentiment as to the races prevails.

Another measure which while it bore no reference to the race question was really aimed at the negroes, and intended to disarm them and render it impossible for them to obtain arms or ammunition, is the Bennett bill. This measure, which was proposed several years ago, placed a prohibitive license on dealers in pistols and ammunition. It was proposed several years ago but defeated by the influence of the dealers in arms in New Orleans, who realized that it would kill a very profitable business they do in the country districts. But their influence was as naught this time when the Marler murder, committed in the very vicinity of the State capital where the Legislature was sitting, and the rumored rising and threats of the negroes at Devall, aroused a strong anti-negro prejudice in the Legislature, that would have carried through any bill aimed at the blacks. Noah Pritchard, a negro, murdered without reason or pretext Ralph Marler, a white man at Devall in West Baton Rouge parish, and then escaped over to East Baton Rouge, near the capital where he was reported cornered in the Devil's Swamp. Being well supplied with ammunition he kept the posse at bay for a day wounding one of the deputy sheriffs, and slipped out of the swamps and escaped. He left further trouble behind at Devall's, where the negroes were reported to be conspiring against the whites. A number of white regulators rode in from the neighboring parishes. The leader of the negroes, one Ned Cobb, was killed and three negroes "whipped" by the regulators and ordered out of the parishes. These occurrences, almost in sight of the capital, naturally expedited the Bennett bill. It will prevent the country stores from selling arms and ammunition to the negroes; whereas the whites, it is argued, can if they desire arms, supply themselves from a city dealer. Thus while the law is wholly free from any discrimination on account of "race, color or previous condition," it will have the practical effect of preventing the negroes from securing pistol or cartridge. The utterances of some of the negro leaders at a recent conference or meeting in Brooklyn helped the passage of the bill.

What is its purpose is well known in the discussion of another measure relating to concealed weapons. The law against the carrying of concealed weapons has proved a complete failure because it provides only for a fine, which can be made very small by the Judge. It was proposed to make the penalty imprisonment as well as a fine, for many men who carry concealed weapons, and are willing to pay the fine in case they are caught, would hesitate if it meant a week's imprisonment.

There have been so many shooting affrays and killings of late growing out of the carrying of concealed weapons that it was generally thought that public opinion would favor a more severe law on the subject. When the matter came up before the Legislature, however, it was defeated, to the surprise of every one—and wholly on the negro question. The legislators from New Orleans and the white parishes voted for it, but those from the negro parishes were almost unanimous against it. It was absolutely necessary, they said, for a white man to go armed where there were so many negroes. The argument was accepted as valid. It means that the white men deem it prudent to carry weapons in the negro districts and do not care to have a law that will punish their practice, while the Bennett License Law will put it beyond the power of the negroes to get either arms or cartridges.

At the meeting at Devall, where Ned Cobb was killed and the other negroes "regulated," the regulators assembled laid down their views as to the treatment of the negroes in the rural districts of the State. They attributed most of the trouble to the use of intoxicants and appealed to the Police Jury to raise the license on whiskey so as to put it beyond the reach of the negroes. It may be mentioned here incidentally that the Sunday law of Louisiana, the chief provision of which is the prohibition of the sale of whiskey on Sunday, was mainly passed on account of the negro. Working as he does all the week Sunday is the only day the negro has a chance to get a drink and by closing the saloons on Sunday he is kept sober. Ever since the passage of the law there has been a war on the question between the city and the country members. The former want the beer saloons open; the latter refuse to grant it because of the demoralization that Sunday opening would cause among the negroes.

The Devall resolutions would seem to mean the closure of the groceries patronized by the negroes which could not afford to pay a high license, while the saloons the whites visit would remain open.

Such legislation would, of course, be free from any discrimination because of race, color or previous condition; it would be beneficial to the negro; but some negroes are much affronted at the idea that the white men should be allowed to get "drinks" when they want to, while they are condemned to prohibition.

The Devall's meeting also provided against the congregation of negroes at the country stores on holidays, and the negro balls and dances. It is at these meetings, they said, that racial animosities are aroused and much bad blood stirred up.

It is more than a coincidence that Mayor Capdeville, the new chief magistrate of New Orleans, has announced his purpose to refuse in future all licenses for negro balls and dances, on the ground that these affairs are a nuisance to the entire neighborhood. This is probably true, and the negroes now mostly congregate at Spanish Fort, which, being hidden away in the swamps and a couple of miles from anywhere, they are least likely to prove troublesome. If it is proposed to stop all negro dances it will be to deprive the negro of one of his greatest delights, and a privilege which he has enjoyed for two centuries in Louisiana and during all the period of slavery. So essential was this amusement believed to be to the peace and quiet of the black that the early French Governors set apart a "square of ground in the rear of the city for the negro dances which from that fact bore until a few years ago the name of "Congo Square," as the Congo negroes were the chief patrons of the dance, and has only lately been euphemized into "Beauregard Park."

SOCIAL AMENITIES.

Governor's Secretary Calls on French Consul de Potier.

Mr. A. G. Hawes, Jr., private secretary to Governor Dole, yesterday forenoon returned the formal call of the new French Vice-Consul, Comte de Potier. Secretary Hawes will have many such official calls devolve upon him when the Governor, for various reasons, cannot personally make them. Governor Dole however, is compelled to return in person the calls of those whose rank is as high as his own, or higher. For instance, he would personally make calls upon an admiral, rear-admiral or commodore, general, lieutenant-general, major-general or brigadier-general, an ambassador or minister, or a governor of a sister state. It is optional with him to visit personally those whose rank falls below those mentioned above.

Boys are all O. K.

[Special Correspondence.]
Y. M. C. A. Camp, Manoa Valley, July 25.—We are all O. K. Health is good and comfortably fixed in our quarters. No rain has fallen since our arrival. Everybody has commenced to feel the good effects of the outing. On Friday the day will be set apart exclusively for the reception of visitors from the parents and friends of the boys and a large crowd of people interested in the movement is expected.
H. E. COLEMAN.

"UNHATCHED HONOLULU"

Discoveries on the Isle of Negros.

WEALTH OF THE COUNTRY

American Investors Overdue on That and Other Parts of the Philippine Group.

(From the New York Sun.)

BINALBAGAN, Negros, P. I., June 7.—This pueblo has a fairly good harbor. A little dredging and "jettying" would make it a fine one. As it is, lorchas and all sorts of sailing vessels engaged in island trade come over the bar without difficulty, and at high tide steamers come in. Twelve miles up the country, at the skirts of the foothills, is the pueblo of Ysabela. The Binalbagan river connects the two pueblos. During the dry season the river is navigable by native small boats only, but during the rainy season a finer rafting stream or waterway for running logs could not be asked.

Up the country, above Ysabela, the river winds in and out along the edge of the foothills and occasionally makes a sharp look up a ravine and for a short distance skirts right along the foot of a mountain, whose sides are thickly timbered with the most valuable hardwoods in the world. At every few miles a tributary mountain stream that would serve for running logs in the rainy season, empties into the river. Thus it is for fifty miles until the Rio Binalbagan finds its source in the Canaan Falls on the Volcanso Canloan. The wealth of the mountains of Negros stands ready at the swing of the chopper's axe to fall into the channel of the Binalbagan river and take a free ride to a good harbor on the coast.

"When I was a boy there was a 'lumber millionaire' in our town. That was on the banks of the Mississippi. The townfolks used to tell anecdotes about the days before he had his millions. There was a hardware retailer in town, whose assets, and liabilities had just about balanced for the past forty years. In summer weather this authority on affairs commercial and financial used to tilt back his chair on the shady side of his store and tell yarns about the lumber millionaire. There was a brown, greasy streak on the white paint of the weather boarding, where the retailer had rubbed the back of his head for forty years or more.
"Yes, sir," he would say to the traveling man from Chicago, "I've known old Chawncy for forty-one years. (Old Chawncy, of course, was the lumber millionaire.) I knew him, dang him, when his sawmill was nothing but a pile of rusty scrap iron without even a shed over it. Yes, sir. The scrap iron engines would break down every five minutes. Then he got some fool foundryman to trust him for a lot of new machinery. And, of course, he wanted a roof over it, or it would soon be as bad as the old scrap iron outfit. He had plenty of lumber of his own to build it, but 'nary a nail or a dollar to his name. Well, she came to me an' said he: 'Fudge, smith, I want a kalg of tenpenny nails on credit.' An', said I, skinning up my right eyelid with my finger, said I: 'Chawncy, do you see anything green in there? You tote out the cash an' you get the nails.'
"But say, dang him, somehow eruther, he went ahead an' built that shed over those mortgaged engines. I wouldn't put it by him that he stole a kalg of nails some place. An' then, dang him, he got a contract from the Government to mark the section lines of the new Government survey of Wisconsin by cutting a strip of timber along it. Yes, sir, an' got his pine timber for nothing an' was paid for cutting it, into the bargain. An', dang him, he was a millionaire in a minute. Say, did you ever hear of the dern Government givin' away hardware? No, sir. I've been setting right here for forty years, but no Government never gave me no kalg of nails. No, sirree."

"What beats me is that I don't see any 'Old Chawncy's' coming over here and getting in on the sub-soil floor. We don't want 'Old Fudgesmith' here. There are six million natives already and every one of them is a natural born 'Old Fudgesmith,' only worse. But we want 'Old Chawncy' badly. There's millions in the mountains for him, waiting to be floated down the river and sawed up and made into the finest cabinet work and furniture in the world. And many of the natives are clever woodcarvers. In fact, they are apt but lazy mechanics in any line. The labor wage is moderate, to say the least. And the hardwoods are not equalled in the wide world. There are fifty different varieties, every one of which will take a polish like burnished steel. There is acle, more beautiful than either mahogany or rosewood. There is ebony. And there is alintatao, similar and equal to ebony. And there are also soft woods and woods of medium hardness in inexhaustible quantities. The finest shipbuilding timber in the world grows right on these islands. Uncle Sam should arrange with some 'Old Chawncy' to mark out the section lines on the mountains of Negros. And incidentally the woodchoppers would drive Papa Iolo and Rulo Huyo, the Buguinon bandits, out of their last roosting place. A bolo, in the hands of a puny native wouldn't be one, two, sixty in it with an axe in the hands of a Wisconsin lumberman. It would take American muscle for that work.
Every summer my landlady back on West Stenthy-stenthy street used to rip up the rag carpet in my third-story

(Continued on Page 2.)